The Middletown Transcript.

VOL. XXI. MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, THURSDAY AFTERNOON, SEPTEMBER 6, 1888. NO. 36.

Misiellaneous Advertisements.

SOMETHING OF INTEREST TO FARMERS!

FERTILIZERS AT PRICES TO CORRESPOND WITH THE PRICE OF WHEAT.

Being largely engaged in the Manufacture of Fertilizers, and having every facility for producing the same, at lowest cost, we have determined to

Increase our Local Trade

by giving the Farmer the best and highest grade goods, guaranteeing each ton to be in perfect drilling condition and fully up to our guarantee in analysis Grinding all of our own Bones, Tankage, Plaster and Rock, and Manufacturing our own Sulphuric Acid, using nothing but clean new Acid.

We are fully prepared to offer goods as low as the same quality of goods can be bought anywhere in the country.

We will be pleased to name any one in want of fertilizers, our lowest prices, and think it will be to their advantage to see us, before placing orders for their fall Supply.

Remember we Guarantee all of our Goods to be in Perfect Condition for Drilling, all talk to the contrary Notwithstanding.

You can convince yourself on this point, by examining our goods at the Factory. We cheerfully extend an invitation to all interested in the use of Fertilizers, to visit and inspect our works at anytime. We have plenty of High grade Fertilizers, fine and dry, which we can offer at

"Rock Bottom" and "Hard Pan" Prices.

LORD & POLK CHEMICAL CO.,

ODESSA, DELAWARE.

We Still Hold the Fort

ON LOW PRICES!

While inviting the general public to our beautiful stock of new Spring and Summer Goods we will not forget to say that we have endeavored to do more this spring than ever before. We will not enumerate a few goods only which we are offering special drives on as some of our neighbors do, but we offer our entire stock at such astonishingly low prices that we are sure that if those who are in search of New Goods and Low Prices will give us a call, they will find our goods at least Ten Per Cent Cheaper than any other merchant in town. We don't say this simply because it is customary, but we know it to be a fact and have had persons to tell us so. We are well known all through the country and need but remind you that our position in trade is one that enables us to quote the Lowest Possible Prices for All Goods Handled by us. To this general statement we wish to add that we are this season better prepared to serve you than ever before, a readiness that is only equaled by our desire to do so. Call on us if you want Good Goods and Cheap Goods.

Respectfully,

S. PENINGTON & SON,

Middletown, Delaware.

BOTTOM FIGURES!

We will make it interesting to all in need of Clothing to call and see how much can be saved by purchasing goods at the present time. In order to close out the balance of our

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

We offer 900 lots divided up as follows:

200 Lots Fine Dress Suits, consisting of Broad Wale, Diagonals, Fancy Worsted Suitings, Corkscrews, Etc., for Men from $15 to $20. Former Price $20 to $25.

300 Lots of Cassimeres, and Cheviots for Men from $10 to 15 Former Price $12 to $20.

200 Lots Young Men's and Boy's Suits, from $4 to $10. Former price, $5 to $15.

200 Lots of Children's Suits from $3 to $15. Former price $4 to $6.

Thousands of Alpacas, Lustres, Seersuckers, White Vests, Marseilles, etc, All kinds of wash goods, for hot weather, sold at very low prices. We have put the knife in our goods in order to sell or close out within the next thirty days, as we must have room for new Fall goods. If you cannot call send for samples.

GARITEE, MASTEN & ALLEN,
TOWER HALL CLOTHING BAZAAR,
518 and 520 Market St. and 511 and 513 Minor St. **PHILA.**

THOMAS MASSEY,

JEWELER,

GOLD SPECTACLES AND EYE GLASSES.

I keep a stock of Queen & Co.'s Spectacles and Eye Glasses on hand at less than city prices.

☞ Another lot of those $3.75 EIGHT-DAY CLOCKS, guar- to run one year.

Main Street, - - - Middletown.

Miscellaneous Adver's.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight alum or phosphate powders. *Sold only in cans.* ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall st., N. Y. 1dec-1y

You Carry

A whole medicine chest in your pocket, with one box of Ayer's Pills. As they operate directly on the stomach and bowels, they indirectly affect every other organ of the body. When the stomach is out of order, the head is affected, digestion fails, the blood becomes impoverished, and you fall an easy victim to any prevalent disease. Miss M. E. Boyle, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., puts the whole truth in a nutshell, when she says: **"I use no other medicine than Ayer's Pills.** They are all that any one needs, and just splendid to save money in doctors' bills."

Here is an instance of

A Physician

who lost his medicine chest, but, having at hand a bottle of Ayer's Pills, found himself fully equipped.—J. Arrison, M. D., of San José, Cal., writes:

"Some three years ago, by the merest accident, I was forced, so to speak, to prescribe Ayer's Cathartic Pills for several sick men among a party of engineers in the Sierra Nevada mountains, my medicine chest having been lost in crossing a mountain torrent. I was surprised and delighted at the action of the Pills, so much so, indeed, that I was led to a further trial of them, as well as of your Cherry Pectoral and Sarsaparilla. I have nothing but praise to offer in their favor."

John W. Brown, M. D., of Oceana, W. Va., writes: "I prescribe Ayer's Pills in my practice, and find them excellent. I urge their general use in families."

T. E. Hastings, M. D., of Baltimore, Md., writes: "That Ayer's Pills do control and cure the complaints for which they are designed, is as conclusively proven to me as anything possibly can be They are **the best cathartic** and aperient within the reach of the profession."

Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

D. L. Dunning,

DEALER IN

Books & Stationery

WALL PAPER

AT REDUCED PRICES.

The ESTEY Organ,

THE BEST AND CHEAPEST MUSICAL INSTRUMENT OFFERED.

D. L. DUNNING,

Corner Scott & Main St., Middletown

Ice Cream!

WATER ICES.

I am now prepared to furnish

Pure Cream of the Finest Flavors

Both Wholesale and Retail.

ALSO A FULL LINE OF

CONFECTIONERY,

FOREIGN FRUITS, &c.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO SATISFACTION GUARANTEED. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Cosy Ice Cream Parlors for Ladies and Gentlemen attached.

WILLIAM KATES,

MAIN STREET, EAST OF BROAD,

nov6-1y Middletown, Del.

NOTICE.

Policy Holders are notified that an additional premium will be charged for the use of gasoline stoves on their premises.

W. P. MIFFLIN, Agen

PRUDENCE.

She heard him talk of deathless love,
(As if such things could be!)
And blushed, with downcast eyes to hear
His wild, impassioned plea.

The moon was hid behind a cloud,
The night was soft and fair
As Paradise; the scent of flowers
Filled all the summer air.

In simple words he urged his suit.
By love made eloquent,
While on the girl's cheek, as he spoke,
The blushes came and went.

But when, at last, his story told,
He ceased his earnest plea,
She shyly raised her eyes and asked,
"What is your salary?"

—Journal of Education.

POOR JACK.

When I got my rating as able seamen I could have navigated a ship to any part of the world. I did not enter upon the occupation through force of circumstances, but because I loved the sea. I had a fair education, steady habits, and served my time with an uncle who was a splendid sailor and a God fearing man. I should have been his mate after receiving my rating, but he died while we were loading ship, and the owners kept me ashore for a couple of months to look over the papers and fix up accounts. Then I could have a berth as mate, but a strange notion had come over me. Several captains had been hauled up for abusing their men, and I had been present at the trials. My indignation was aroused by the stories told by the men, and, encouraged by half a dozen philanthropists, I determined to become a sailors' champion. It was very silly, I now admit, but at that time I earnestly believed it was my mission. It was silly for one man to hope to work a revolution. Had a hundred champions set out and been backed by owners and courts, something good might have come of it.

My first step was to procure the marine entries of every country, with all the laws and regulations bearing upon sailors' rights. I was very particular in securing definitions of the term mutiny, and in reading laws concerning the rights of sailors, to be quoted at length before consuls in foreign ports. I had the help of a lawyer in this work, and he gave me many hints of value. When I was loaded and primed I stowed $300 in cash in my pocket and shipped aboard the brig "Adventure," bound from Liverpool to the West Indies. This ship had been recommended to me as a good one to begin on, as the captain had been arrested several times for cruelty, but always escaped conviction through the influence of the owners and the perjured testimony of the mates. I was now 23 years of age, 5 feet 11 inches tall, weighed 160 pounds and was afraid of no call on shipboard. I was stout as a bull, a good boxer and wrestler, and had never seen a day's sickness. As I tumbled aboard the "Adventure" with half a dozen other sailors, I was determined to do my full duty as far as possible, and to obey all rules and regulations to the fullest extent. Before we were fairly under way I saw that we were to have a floating hell. The captain was a hard drinker and a brute, and the mates delighted to curse and abuse. Aboard my uncle's ship sailors were treated like men, and drink and profanity were unknown. I was prepared for the change, however, and let nothing astonish me. I exhibited my activity and willingness in getting away, and before the watches were set it must have been patent to the officers that I was a thorough seamen. This should have counted in my favor, and it did for a little while. There is always a leader in every crew. He not only governs the forecastle, but he sets the pace of the men, especially those in his watch. If he is active and willing, the men will pattern after him to a certain extent. If he is a growler and a laggard, his disposition will effect all. By tacit extent I was made leader, and, to the great surprise of some of the old sailors, I informed them that I had come aboard to do my full duty in a cheerful manner, and that I wanted no growling or shirking. This gave them the pace, and yet it got me into trouble. The officers could find no excuse for abusing the crew, and were evidently troubled over it. On the third day out, as I was taking my trick at the wheel, I noticed that both captain and first mate were in ugly mood, having been drinking too much. There was not the slightest excuse for grumbling. We had a fair wind, every sail was drawing, and everything below and aloft was tidy and shipshape. The watch on deck were all busy, and I wondered what excuse the captain could invent for making a break. It was evident that he was fishing for one, and the mate was trying to help him. By and by, after looking aloft, he roared out:

"Mr. Morton, what d——d lubber have you got at the wheel? He is three points off her course!

"It's Castle, sir, d——n his eyes!" replied the mate.

The captain turned and approached the wheel, while the mate, knowing that a row was coming, skulked forward. I was steering as fine as silk, and as the captain looked into the binnicle he had to admit it to himself. This doubtless added fuel to his anger, for after a minute he growled out:

"Blast you for a lubber, but how dared you ship aboard as an able seaman?"

"Because I am one, sir, I quietly answered.

"Oh, you are, eh? Perhaps you are a navigator also?" he sneered.

"I can take this ship out and back, sir," I answered.

"The—the—h-ll you can!" he hissed after a moment. "If you are a navigator, what are you doing forward among the men?"

"I shipped as an able seaman, sir, because no other berth was open at the time."

"You are a cussed liar!" shouted the enraged man. "You came aboard to show off your smartness and make trouble. I've had an eye on you, d——n you, and I'm going to work up your old iron."

He drew back to strike me, and I looked him fair in the eyes and said:

"Capt. Strong, if you strike me I shall defend myself."

He held his arm ready for a moment, and then let it fall, seeming to realize that he was in danger. Then it occurred to him that he was being bluffed before his mates, and he shouted to the steward to bring up his pistol. The weapon was soon handed him, and he cocked it and turned to me with:

"Now, then, you mutinous dog, get down on your knees and beg for your life."

"Do you know what mutiny is?" I asked of him, as quietly as possible. "Mutiny is refusal to obey orders necessary for the working of the ship. If you kill me you will go to trial for cold blooded murder."

"W—what?" he gasped.

"And let me tell you something more, Capt. Strong. You and the mate are the worse for liquor, as the whole crew can testify. Your licenses can be revoked for this. This morning you refused medicine to Bracé, who is suffering with cholera morbus. I can have you fined or suspended for that. Have you a medicine chest aboard, as required by law? No. There is a fine or suspension for that. You have threatened my life without excuse, as even your mates must testify, and I can make you stand trial for it."

I said all this in a low voice, and looked him full in the face, while I kept the brig on her course. His face grew the color of liver, and then turned as white as snow. He stood holding the pistol for a moment after I had finished, and then turned and walked to his cabin, where the mate was soon summoned to consult with him. The men forward had caught on, and half a dozen of them signaled to me that they would stand by. I shook my head. It was not a mutiny. I, plain Jack Tar, had certain rights which Capt. Strong must respect. It was a fight between us two. Before the captain re-appeared I was relieved at the wheel, and I went forward and armed myself with a revolver from my chest. I also took the papers bearing on the case and placed them in my bosom. Then I urged the crew to stand aloof and let me fight it out alone. I defined mutiny until they thoroughly understood what not to do. But there were only two or three brave fellows in the lot; the others had been hounded until they had no spirit left. They might have gone into mutiny, for even cowards do that, but when it came to standing up to their rights they were curs.

The deck watch were all at work when the captain came on deck again. He had his pistol in his hand, and the mate also had one, and the steward followed them bearing several pairs of handcuffs.

"Call the men aft to witness punishment!" shouted the captain, and at the order of the mate all moved aft, while the watch below came tumbling up. When we had all assembled the captain pointed me out and said:

"Men, we have a dangerous fellow aboard. He shipped to stir up mutiny and get us all into trouble ashore. Fortunately for all of us I have spotted his game at this early date, and shall now give him his just reward. Castle, stand out."

I stepped out in front of the men.

"Steward, put on the handcuffs."

The steward advanced with a pair in his hand, but I waved him aside and said:

"Capt. Strong, you dare not put them on me until I refuse to obey a legitimate order concerning the care of the ship. You have certain powers under the laws of the high seas, but the meanest sailor also has certain rights."

He was livid with passion, and it was only after a great effort that he said:

"I will have you triced up and flogged to death! Steward put on the irons!"

But the steward dared come no nearer. The captain then ordered the crew to seize me, but not a man moved. The second mate was then ordered forward, but he had the sense to keep his foot out of it, and he replied:

"If Castle has the law, let's hear it. I've sailed twenty years without knowing the rights of a sailor, and I want no trouble in the courts."

I saw captain and first mate look at each other, and I prepared myself for a rush. They were determined to do for me, and as the captain handed his pistol to the steward I called out:

"Men, you are my witnesses that I have not refused to do duty or obey necessary orders. No captain has authority to trice a man up, and he can be put in irons only for disobedience of legitimate orders. If they lay hands on me, it is at their peril."

They came with a rush, but both were knocked off their feet inside of ten seconds. The mate was satisfied with that, but the captain came at me again, and this time I gave him all he wanted. Not a man raised hand or voice, and I gave the brute such a drubbing that he did not get out of the cabin for five days. Then it was to signal an English man of war. We were boarded by an officer. I was given in charge as a mutineer, and four months later was put on trial in Liverpool. I had only received a full acquittal at the hands of the jury, but was complimented on all sides, and captain and mate were both suspended from duty for a term. The affair raised a great talk, as may be supposed, and it was a seed which could have been well planted. A few sailors did profit by it to assert their manhood for a time, but after a little things went backward and became worse than ever. Today, despite the romance of poets and novelists, the average salt water sailor is a cringing coward. The law gives him every right, but he dares not stand up to a single one. He has less personal independence than a state prison convict.

My second voyage, which had to be made under another name, as all captains had been warned against me, was from Liverpool to San Francisco in the bark "Enchantress." Just why captain and mates let me alone I never knew, for others who did their duty as well were grossly abused; but I was not even threatened during the voyage. Before we had been a week out the mate broke a man's nose with a belaying pin. Next day he cut open a man's scalp in a terrible manner. On the third day the captain knocked two men down, breaking several teeth for one of them. The second mate, a day or two later, kicked a sailor in the side and broke two of his ribs. When we arrived at San Francisco I took thirteen of the men, all of whom suffered personal violence and three of whom had to go to the hospital, and went before the English consul. He sent for the captain and mates, heard their statements, and then dismissed us, with the threat of sending us to prison if we made any further ado. I went to the United States authorities, secured the arrest of the officers, and the captain was fined $400, the first mate $350 and the second $250. And yet, on the return voyage—which was a new crew—every man was beaten like a dog, and the ship went into Liverpool with half the crew unable to pull a rope.

I made a third voyage before the mast before taking a berth as first mate. This was on the brig "Good Intent," bound from Plymouth to the Canary Islands. We left port one man short, simply to save money for the owners. Our bread was full of weevil and worms, and the pork so tainted that an open barrel of it would scent the whole brig. We had not the boats required by law, and we had no medicines aboard—not even a dose of salts. Within a week the first two officers got so intoxicated that they could not take an observation at noon, and for three days our position was unknown to them. The captain while drunk, upset a lamp and set the cabin on fire, and his chief officer, while in the same condition, fell overboard and narrowly escaped drowning. We forfeited our insurance no less than three times, and for the last 300 miles of our voyage we ran by sights, which I took myself and worked out. There wasn't a day without its brutal treatment of the men, two of whom were fired upon by the captain, and yet when we finally made port not a sailor could I get to join me in a legal statement. The brig, cargo and all our lives were in constant menace, every right was denied to us, and men were never more brutally used; and yet the captain and mates were permitted to escape without even a complaint.—New York Sun.

The Workingman and the Tariff.

What the workingmen of this country want is plenty of work at higher prices. Neither can be obtained unless we can manufacture cheaply for wider markets. You cannot manufacture cheap unless the raw material is cheap, and we must undersell our competitors in order to get markets all over the world. Americans desire no Chinese wall thrown around them. The country cannot get rich by its people exchanging products with each other. That is robbing Peter to pay Paul. We must exchange at a profit with other nations, and thereby their wealth will flow to us. We cannot sell to other nations unless we buy of them. Protection, such as we have now, does not benefit the workingman. It benefits the capitalist, who by means of protection has a monopoly of the manufacture of some article. He grows rich, but his workingmen do not. He employs them at the lowest possible price. He, by means of threats, kills competition in this country, and high protection prevents competition from abroad. In order to raise the wages of workingmen there must be plenty of competition, and our manufacturers must be able to sell in all corners of the globe. The policy of the new tariff is to build up our manufactures, not to destroy them; to remove all impediments and give them every facility to grow.—HON. ROGER Q. MILLS in *Belford's Magazine* for August.

A Good Appetite

Is essential to good health; but at this season it is often lost, owing to the poverty or impurity of the blood, derangement of the digestive organs, and the weakening effect of the changing season. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a wonderful medicine for creating an appetite, toning the digestion, and giving strength to the whole system. Now is the time to take it. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE CHARGE AT ROUND TOP.

A tall man stood on the circular dais in the panorama of the battle of Gettysburg and gazed long at one point of the picture spread around him. He wore a slouch hat, a faded blue overcoat, a straggling gray beard, and an air of melancholy wisdom. A sleety rain was falling outside and people were passing round about him, but the tall man did not appear to hear the storm or see the other visitors. For almost a half hour he stood there gazing with what might have been the abstraction of retrospection upon the one point in the picture.

Presently a short, thick-set man detatched himself from the crowd and paused by the side of the tall man. The short man had a stubble face, gray eyes, a wide, loose mouth and a more than adequate chew of tobacco. He stood close to the tall man, joining his silence to that of his companion for five minutes or more. Then he said:

"Howdy, stranger."

The tall man looked down rather solemnly but not displeasedly, "Howdy yourself!" he replied.

"Purty far pictur," remarked the short man casually.

"You bet!" said the tall man.

"Ever seen it afore?"

"You bet!"

"Reckon mebbe you fit in the late war?"

"You bet."

"Confed?"

"You bet not!"

"I wuz!"

The tall man did't answer for some time, during which he seemed to be reflecting deeply. Finally he drew a long breath and said: "All right!"

"Wus you thar?" inquired the short man, indicating the picture in a general way.

"You bet!" said the tall man.

"Whar?" queried the short man.

"There!" said the tall man, pointing toward the spot which had seemed to rivet his attention for so long a time.

"When?"

The tall man showed signs of animation. "Say, stranger," he began, "it 'pears to me you are mighty curious like. What 'f I was there an' what 'f I wasn't there another?"

The short man laughed good-naturedly. "Well," he answered, "nothin'. Only I was thar too."

"You?"

"Me!"

"Where?"

"Thar!" exclaimed the short man, pointing to the exact place before designated by the tall man.

The tall man looked closely at his companion and then at the fascinating location in the picture. "That there's Round Top," said he, at once asserting his own information, and inquiring into the validity of the other's.

"Exactly," asserted the short man. "That thar's Round Top."

Neither spoke for a minute or two. Then the tall man turned again from the attractiveness of Round Top to the consideration of his companion.

"Looky here," said the tall man, slowly, "I want to tell ye somethin.' I fit at Gettysburg on the day 't Sykes' and Longstreet's men were raisin' hell to git a hold of that there little ridge. I was there with Sykes. I'd been laid off for a while sick, but I got to work 'fore Gettyburg. Looky here!—'f I ever killed airy one 'twas at that there Round Top. I hadn't been in no other battle to speak of, and hadn't never shot to kill anybody in pertickler, jes' lettin' fly in a gineral way 's you might say, but that day durin' the charge I seen a little drummer boy, a reb, 't 'd got hold of a gun some way an' he was a pintin' at me, close range. I let him have it fust, an' he rolled over nigh onto a stump an' ketched there, an' I got just one glimpse into his big gray eyes fillin with tears, an' heard just one little sob from his white throat, which you could see on account of the bustin' open of his shirt, an' then the charge come right up onto me an' I was lifted clean offen my feet an' I never seen the boy no more. No, I never seen him no more. But stranger I can't git that boy out o' my mind. I'm always dreamin' of his eyes an' his throat with the sob into it an' always a wonderin' if he died. If I'd a killed more of 'em it wouldn't bother me so much, but to think of a fellow goin' to war an' killin' one poor little gray-eyed drummer boy—say, strauger, I'd give thousan's o' dollars 'f I had e'm to know 't that kid got well!"

The short man had listened with keen interest at first—afterward with the quietness of one who knows exactly what his companion is going to say. When the tall man concluded he looked up.

"Ya'as," said the short man, "you've got it right. You all shot me in the lung, an' though it took me a right smart while, I pulled through. So I can forgive you, don't you see. Tan't as if I'd a died. I don't git no pain from it, neither. Yes; we can forgive you all now."

That tall man's face beamed. "Is it true?" he cried. "Be you the drummer chap?"

"Sure," said the short man.

"Come!" commanded the tall man.

"What?" said the short man.

"Let's liquor."

"No, stranger; I don't drink. See you later."

The tall man vanished with tender reluctance. The short man stayed awhile longer, and as he passed out he said to Capt. Barney, the manager of the panorama, "Who wuz the ole veteran I wuz a talkin' to?"

"Oh," said the captain, smiling, "that is Pete Sampson, a sort of crank who hangs around here and lies. He has lived in Omaha for the past thirty-five years. All the old-timers know him."

"Wuz he in the war?"

"Never," said the captain; "during the war he ran a grocery store on Farnam street. Are you a comrade?"

"Not perzactly," replied the short man. "I wuz in the South afore the war, but I went to Australyer durin' it. Right smart picture that!"—Omaha World.

British Interests in American Protection.

There is an Irish tradition of a pig that was induced to go to Cork by making it believe that its owner wanted it to go to Dublin. Americans who adopt the reasoning processes of the hog are determined supporters of the protective system, because they have been impressed with the idea that Englishmen want us to adopt a free-trade policy. It is doubtless true that many English manufacturers are short-sighted enough to wish that the United States would abandon its protective system. They are thinking of the goods they might send to this country this month, or this year, if our duties were only lower. But there are plenty of Englishmen who have observed that we are already able to export some manufactured goods and sell them in England and in foreign markets that England has been in the habit of supplying, and who know that it is not our high wages but our raw materials that prevent our exporting a great many more goods, and seriously effecting the English trade with Mexico, South America, China, Japan, and even Europe. They are far-sighted enough to see that England would lose in the United States and in all other parts of the world by a change in the American tariff that would promote our manufacturing interests by cheapening raw materials, and so enabling us to reduce selling prices till we could keep more English goods out of our market by competition than we now keep out by a tariff, and enable to get into foreign markets that England has claimed as her own.—FRED P. POWERS in *Belford's Magazine* for August.

Hints to Housekeepers.

Make starch with soapy water and you will find it a pleasure to do up your starched goods. It prevents the iron from sticking and makes a glossy surface.

Do not leave tomatoes in the bottom of a tin can, but pour them into an earthen bowl till they are wanted. This applies to nearly all canned vegetables.

For mosquito or gnat bites, use a solution of alum water as strong as can be made, adding one-fourth of aromatic vinegar and one-fifth of glycerine. Shake well before using. It will instantly cure the bite.

Whole cloves are now used to exterminate the industrious moth. It is said that they are more effectual as a destroying agent than either tobacco, camphor or cedar shavings.

Indigo, powdered very fine, makes a brilliant polish for window glass, mirrors or glass ornaments and crystal drops to chandeliers. Dip a moistened linen rag into the powder and let the blue smear remain until dry; when you can rub it off with a dry chamois, or with a newspaper.

Household Receipts.

CREAM CHIPPED BEEF.—Shave beef very thin, freshen by placing in cold water and bringing to a scalding heat, pour off water, add a piece of butter washed free from salt, a little pepper, let fry a few minutes, then add one-half teacup of sweet cream, in which you have stirred one teaspoonful corn starch. Simmer five minutes anp serve very hot.

LEMON GINGER SNAPS.—The Philadelphia *Ledger* gives this by request: One pint of molasses, one pound of brown sugar, ½ lb. of butter, 1 ounce ground ginger, 1 ounce grated lemon peel (or fresh lemon peel rubbed upon lumps of sugar until you have two tablespoonfuls of highly flavored sugar), one teaspoonful of soda, enough sifted flour to make a stiff dough. Cut into smooth rounds the size of a silver dollar, lay on oiled paper on the tins and bake in a quick oven. Grated orange peel makes the favorite orange nuts by the same recipe. Other spices or more ginger would mask the tart flavoring. If lemon or orange are not used, one teaspoonful of ground allspice, ditto of cloves, make good spice nuts.

May To Bell.

DEAR BELL: I'll write you a short letter
To say I'm wonderfully better;
How much that means you ought to know,
Who saw me just one month ago—
Thin, nervous, fretful, white as chalk,
Almost to weak to breathe or talk;
Head throbbing, as if fit for breaking.
A weary, ever-present aching.
But now life seems like a different thing:
I feel as glad as a bird on wing!
I say, and fear no contradiction,
That Pierce's Favorite Prescription
Is grand! Why I'd have died without it!
Ma thinks there's no mistake about it.
It's driven all my ills away:
Just come and see! Yours ever, MAY.

"What were the last words of Brigham Young?" asked the teacher.

"He never had any," replied the smart bad boy: "he was a married man."—Burdette.

If you have a catarrh, use the surest remedy—Dr. Sage's.

The Transcript

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT

MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

Thursday Afternoon, Sept. 6, 1888.

LOCAL AFFAIRS.

Town Notes.

— Mrs. Joie Conrey gave a very pleasant party to a number of her friends on Tuesday evening last.

— Everybody should exhibit something at the Delaware State Fair, to be held at Dover, September 24th, to 29th.

— For the benefit of those of our friends who do not know, we will state that "THE TRANSCRIPT office" does not keep yeast cakes.

— Nathaniel Ratledge, young son of Mr. Nathaniel Ratledge, of near Townsend, died at the residence of his father on Tuesday afternoon last.

— The address of Geo. V. Massey, Esq., before the Republican Club of this place referred to in our last issue, has been postponed until September 21st.

— The farmer, the merchant, the mechanic, and in fact, everybody's wife, children and relatives, can profit by a day's attendance at the Delaware State Fair.

— The editor wrote, "An Evening with Saturn," and it came out in the paper, "An Evening with Satan." It was mighty rough, but the foreman said it was the work of the "devil."

— Miss Belle Harris will open her select school next Monday morning, September 10th. Miss Harris needs no testimonial to the high character of her institution other than the pupils she has in charge.

— Mr. John McIntire of this place has leased the auditorium room in the Town Hall for a period of seven months. He will rent it out for different purposes. A 32-candle-power lamp has been placed on the steps in front of the hall.

— J. B. Maxwell is about to introduce a patent capping machine into his canning establishment for the purpose of facilitating his business. He reports that he received a telegram stating that it is now on the road, and is expected here in a few days.

— Moore and Vivians Comedy Company in "Our Jonathan" appeared in the Town Hall last evening under the auspices of the Volunteer Hose Company. There was a very large attendance and the entertainment was a very good one. "Our Jonathan" is a show himself.

— The Democratic Nomination Elections for Levy Court and Legislative candidates Road Commissioners, Assessors and Inspector of Elections will be held on Saturday next all through this county. Next week we will tell our readers more about it.

— There was a tramp, a graceless scamp, of cheek he had a lot; he stole each meal and once did squeal; "A cucumber I've got!" But in the night he woke in fright and anguish sad to see, he roared in pain then did exclaim, "That cucumber's got me!"

— The Elkton Fair has since its opening added each year to its reputation, we have every reason to believe that this seasons entertainment will be no exception. As it has grown to be almost a part of our section's amusements, we trust to meet a large number of our friends on the grounds.

— Mrs. Hannah Daniels, wife of Wm. Daniels, in the 77th year of her age, died on Wednesday, September 5th. Funeral from her late residence in Townsend, Del., on Friday afternoon, September 7th, at 1 o'clock, p. m. Services at Immanual M. E. Church, interment at Townsend Cemetery.

— The Academy opened Monday, September 3rd. The attendance was rather light. Professor Tharp, late of Seaford, occupies the Principal's chair, in place of Professor Sleppey. There have been other changes in the corps of instructors, since the close of school last summer, but have all been mentioned in our columns.

— The annual State convention of the Women's Christian Temperance Union will meet in Middletown October 10th, 11th and 12th. Mrs. Emily McLaughlin of Boston and Miss McDonnell of Chicago, prominent speakers will be present and address the convention. There will be one hundred and twenty-five delegates to be entertained and the well-known hospitality of our community leads us to believe these ladies will be welcomed to our homes. A committee of ladies from our local W. C. T. U. will solicit entertainment and they hope for a prompt and ready response.

— Monday last Middletown was treated to another runaway, Martin V. Moody's horse, attached to his cart, became frightened, and despite the efforts his driver to control him, dashed up Main street, causing Mr. Moody to lose his balance and fall on the shafts. The animal in his mad career collided with a brindle calf, causing it to anticipate its untimely end by a week or so, as it was soon afterwards turned into veal by Joe Gary, then continued on toward the square, when Mr. Moody fell under the wheel which passed over his leg, when someone stopped the animal. Mr. Moody fortunately escaped with slight bruises and was out next day as usual.

— Tuesday afternoon we were much pleased to meet Mr. Henry Vanderford, the founder and for some time owner of THE TRANSCRIPT. Mr. Vanderford, was accompanied by Messrs. Jacob Roop, J. A. Bush and Amos Shaeffer, and were come, to use Mr. Vanderfords own words "to spy out the land" Mr. Vanderford, we trust, found like, Caleb and Joshua of old that we have a land, flowing with milk and honey and that the peaches of Delaware, rival in size and quality, the fruit of Eshcoll. We would be more than pleased to learn that Mr. Vanderford and his friends found reason to settle with us, although not wishing Westminister, their present home, any bad luck. Mr. Vanderford is at present at the head of the *Westminister Advocate*, one of our most interesting exchanges.

A Card.

Being informed that tickets will be in circulation at the nomination election next Saturday with my name as a candidate for Representative from St. Georges hundred; I desire to say that matter of such candidacy has never been mentioned to me that the use of my name in such connection is entirely unauthorized and would be considered by me as detrimental to the party I intend to support; and that I would not accept the nomination if tendered me.

L. G. VANDEGRIFT, SR.

MASON'S GLASS JARS

With glass tops and Porcelain lined Dish Protector Cap in pints quarts and half-gallons. Also the new patent Lightning Jar and Jar Rubbers all sizes at S. M. Reynolds & Co.

ONE THOUSAND.

One thousand yards of New Matting at W. H. Moore & Co's.

Personal Mention.

— A. M. Brown of Philadelphia, spent Sunday in town.

— Alexis Wilson left on Monday for Hackettstown, N. J.

— T. J. Bowes of West Philadelphia, was in town on Tuesday.

— Miss Sallie Johnson spent a few days last week at Atlantic City.

— Mahlon Rickerts of Philadelphia, spent Sunday last in town.

— Claude Perkins is attending the West Chester State Normal School.

— Mr. Norris Levis of Elkton, spent Sunday with the family of J. T. Budd.

— Mrs. Joe Conrey, is going to the mountains for a short visit on Saturday.

— Miss Estell Jones is visiting friends and relatives in Wilmington and Chester.

— Frank Pool left on Monday for West Chester, where he will resume his studies.

— Mrs. Barnes and daughter of Philadelphia, are visiting Mrs. Macomb Clayton.

— Miss Hinkson and Miss Nan Hinkson are visiting the Misses Janvier, near McDonough.

— Miss Mary and Miss Lillian Budd have returned home from a trip to New London, Pa.

— Miss Johnson of Trenton, N. J., has been the guest of Miss Mamie Fennimore, of near Odessa.

— Miss May Clark of Wilmington Del., is visiting Mrs. George D. Kelley, on Main street.

— Mrs. Cuthbert Hayes and daughter Minnie, of Camden, N. J. are visiting Mrs. W. H. Johnson.

— Mrs. Sallie Chandler of Kennet Square, Pa., is visiting Miss Mollie Sutton at St. Georges.

— Miss Teresa McKee of Baltimore, is spending a few days with Mrs. George W. Stephens of Green street.

— Mrs. Sarah T. Eliason and son of Wilmington, spent Friday last in town, the guest of Mrs. E. B. Rice.

— R. T. Nowland of Philadelphia, spent a few days in town with his parents, Dr. and Mrs. E. F. Nowland last week.

— Miss Lizzie Hayes of Upland, Pa., and Miss Lidie Hayes of Chester, Pa., have been visiting Mrs. W. H. Johnson.

— Harold E. Gillingham, Special Agent of the Providence Washington Insurance Company, was in Middletown on Monday and called on THE TRANSCRIPT.

— C. H. Wray, State Agent of the New York Life Insurance Company, visited Middletown on Tuesday, in the interests of his Company, and gave THE TRANSCRIPT a pleasant call.

The Swindlers at Work.

A few days ago two men came to Middletown and registered at the National Hotel. They claimed to be looking around for land in which to invest and in a casual way one of them made the acquaintance of Mr. Nehemiah Burris of this place, who owns some very fine property near town. The stranger told Mr. Burris that he would like him to ride out in the country with him and tell him something about the price of land, etc., in this section as he was a stranger here. Accordingly he hired a double team from Mr. Alex. Maxwell at the hotel and Monday noon drove up to Mr. Burris' residence and inquired for Mr. Burris, and on being told that he was out, came up town to look for him. Mr. Burris had been to the bank to make a small deposit and on coming out met the stranger a short distance up the street. He invited Mr. Burris to take a ride out in the country with him and tell him something about some land which he was trying to purchase for two children whose parents were dead and who were left in his care. Mr. Burris consented and together they rode out towards Armstrongs Corner, all the while the stranger keeping up the conversation by talking of different lands and their value. At Armstrong's they turned and drove toward Chesapeake City. While driving along the woods a short distance above the Corner they met a man walking down the road. He was well-dressed and pretended to be intoxicated and when Mr. Burris and the stranger drove up, threw up his hands as a signal for them to stop. To begin with, he told them that his father who had owned extensive lands in Virginia had died and left him everything. He had sold the land and was travelling over the country looking for his sister "Sal." He said he wanted to divide the money with her, because if he kept it himself he would have more than he knew what to do with. He drew several rolls of notes from his pocket and claimed to have $10,000 with him. Mr. Burris, his suspicion not having been aroused, told him that he should be more careful with his money. After some more talk the man who claimed to be looking for "Sister Sal" threw down a pack of cards and offered to play a game for $20. Mr. Burris of course refused, but the man in the carriage with him consented to play, and won, as is usually the case in such games. The man on foot then wanted to play for higher stakes, and said as he had so much money he would play for $15,000. At about this point Mr. Burris' suspicions were aroused, and it flashed upon him that the men were trying to swindle him. He therefore readily agreed to come to town and draw $2500 from bank. Of course this suited the strangers and accordingly after telling the man on foot that they would be back to the same spot as soon as the money could be drawn, Mr. Burris and one of the men came to town to get the money. The stranger declined to drive around to the bank, but let Mr. Burris out of the carriage at the corner of Broad and Penington streets, saying his wife was at the hotel and he wanted to see her and get enough money to make up $10,000. After leaving the stranger Mr. Burris looked around for Officer Craddock, and upon finding him quietly told him all. Craddock took off his uniform and dressed in citizens clothes, and procuring a team, Mr. Burris and the officer drove to within a short distance of the place where the party had agreed to meet, when Craddock got out of the wagon and hid and Mr. Burris drove on alone. He waited for them some time but they never came back. It is supposed they found out that Mr. Burris was fully aware of their game and made away as soon as possible. Two strangers answering their description were seen rapidly driving in the direction of Elkton.

Mr. Maxwell telegraphed to several points concerning his team, and on Tuesday afternoon he received a telegram from the swindlers, dated Philadelphia, saying his team was in Elkton, and they would send the money in payment for the use of it in a short time. Mr. Maxwell sent to Elkton and got his team all safe, but he has never got paid for the use of it and probably never will.

Big Fire in Baltimore.

Baltimore was treated to a million dollar fire, on Sunday morning last, destroying an entire block of buildings and many lives. The fire originated in the warehouse of J. H. Wenkleman & Company, on Sharp street between Pratt and Lombard streets, and before it was gotten under control destroyed the entire block. During the course of the conflagration an explosion caused the entire interior of the Winkleman building to fall in burying in the ruins the bodies of some eight or ten firemen.

THE BANNER & BRIGHTON

Glass Jellies with tin top ½ and ¼ pints and plain Jelly Tumblers at S. M. Reynolds & Co.

Odessa Notes.

— Is it Biggs or Cochran?

— Good suits for bald-headed men—mohair.

— Mr. Thompson of Wilmington, spent Sunday in town.

— Miss Tatman of Wilmington, is the guest of Miss Ida Rose.

— Miss Mollie Rose is spending a few weeks with friends in Baltimore.

— Master Chester Gibson, has entered the State Normal School at West Chester, Pa.

— Mrs. Kanz of Philadelphia, spent a few days this week with her son, Mr. John Kanz.

— Mr. Martin Hoffecker is entertaining his granddaughter, Miss Hoffecker of Pennsgrove.

— Mr. William Zebley of Sassafras, has obtained the position of night watchman in Baker's corn cannery.

— Superintendent Bessey has returned home after a pleasant vacation trip. He is looking immense and is in high trim for Saturday's election.

— Rumor is prevalent that Odessa's loss will be Delaware City's gain on next Sunday evening, when one of the city gallants will wed one of our fair young ladies. We may add that she is not a Mary.

— The public schools will open here next week. Mr. Gove S. Harrington and Miss Maude Cootsman, the teachers of last year, will be the teachers for the coming year. We trust Mr. Harrington may prove a better disciplinarian in the future than he was in the past.

— For the past few weeks I have called attention to the fact that the crossings in town are not swept. We did so because we considered the entire town was deserving of attention and though some parties got rather sore o'er the matter we would rather a thousand times tread on some person's corns than go shoe deep in mud on the crossings.

— One day this week a gentleman in Middletown gave us the following poser: What is the difference between B. T. Barnum and Harrison? We thought like Harrison we would run even though defeat wes staring us in the face and gave as our reply: Because Barnum loves to fool the American people and the American people love to fool Harrison. Of course we came out at the bottom the reason was because Barnum has the greatest show on earth, and Harrison has no show on earth at all.

Sassafras Notes.

— Dr. O. S. Walton of Selbyville, is visiting in and about town.

— Miss Lottie Gray of Galena, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Gray.

— Mrs. Merritt of Warwick, has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Dulaney.

— Mrs. Abbie Vandyke of near Smyrna, is visiting her brother, Mr. James Davis.

— Miss Bertha Hall who has been visiting her aunt Mrs. Ida Bell, returned home on Saturday.

— Mr. Charles Clark and son Willie, returned on Sunday from a visit to friends in Chestertown.

— Mrs. Sue Taylor and two children, who have been visiting Mrs. M. A. Staats, returned home on Saturday.

— Mrs. Crippen and niece, Miss Mary Frazier of Wilmington, are visiting Mr. John Johnston and family.

— Mrs. Lizzie Parks and son Arthur of Still Pond were the guests of her mother, Mrs. Mary A. Townsend on Sunday.

— Mr. W. H. Spry is improving his property by painting his house. It is not only an improvement to the property but also to the town.

— Miss Rachel Clayton who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. John Johnston, Jr., for some time past, returned on Saturday to her home in Philadelphia.

— The Sassafras public schools reopened on Monday, September 3rd. Miss Hayman the former teacher, resigned on account of ill health, and the vacancy is filled by Miss Mary Brittingham of Princess Anne. Miss Mary Lee, the former assistant has taken the school at Golts and the assistant department has not been supplied.

—The Sunday-school of the M. P. Church held their anniversary on Sunday, September 2d. It consisted of recitations, readings, singing and a most important part, the collection. The church was well filled and the audience showed their appreciation by contributing liberally, the amount being $75.00. Mr. Floyd, pastor of the church delivered a short but interesting address which seemed to please all. DIXIE.

St. Georges Gossip.

— Public Schools opened last Monday.

— T. Bayard Heisel spent Sunday in town.

— Miss Kate Belville, of Wilmington, is spending the week with Mrs. Belville.

— Wm. Hukill and family of Wilmington, spent Sunday with E. W. Jester.

— Mr. E. Jester's large St. Bernard dog, "Pheno," died on Tuesday afternoon.

— The new cable for the D. & A. T. & J. Company is expected to be in working order to-morrow.

— Mr. H. F. Temple of Wilmington has been spending a few days with Mrs. Verginia Newton.

— Mr. J. C. Stewart, agent for The Wm. Lee Son's Company is offering $1.00 a bushel for wheat this week.

— An Election will be held on Saturday the 8th, to nominate an Inspector, Assessor and Road Commissioner for West Red Lion Hundred.

— Racing at McCoy's track on Monday, September 10th, at 2 p. m. 3 minute class: H. Salmon, Bay horse, Dixie; Wm. Crumpton, Bay mare, Fly; P. Bullen, Brown Horse, Don Pedro. 3.30 class. Al. Davidson, Bay mare, Carrie; C. N. Davidson, Bay mare, Florence; F. Portham, Bay horse, Fred; John C. Clark, Sorrel horse, Dot; John Lester, Gray horse, Dexter; John Deputy, Gray mare, Bessie; P. Bullen, Bay mare, Queen. Special class. U. S. Padley, Sorrel mare, Carrie M.; Ed. Lester, Bay Stallion, Honest Fred Jr.; E. W. Jester, Bay mare, Etta. A running race between Taxas ponies ridden by coyboys, is expected to be one of the features of the occasion.

MASON'S IMPROVED FRUIT JAR

With Disk Immerser is the Best, at W. T. Connellee & Co's.

MASON'S IMPROVED FRUIT JAR

With Disk Immerser is the Best, at W. T. Connellee & Co's.

WATER KEGS,

Bucket and Barrel shape at S. M. Reynolds Co.'s

MACKEREL

by the Barrel and Half Barrel, Rock Salt for Cattle and Fresh Creamery Butter at S. M. Reynolds & Co.

HAY AND STRAW FORKS

7 feet, strapped handles, two and three tines, extra long, at S. M. Reynolds & Co.'s

MASON'S IMPROVED FRUIT JAR

With Disk Immerser is the Best, at W. T. Connellee & Co's.

ONE HUNDRED.

One hundred New Hassocks and Ottomans, 50c, 65c and 95c at W. H. Moore & Co's.

Philadelphia Letter.

This city, like most large ones and small ones too for that matter, has its different characters as well known to the people on the streets as a railway depot is to a country village. Its some of these people that I'm going to tell you about. You must have seen two or three of them yourselves if you have walked down Chestnut from Broad to Third. Suppose you come with me and we'll make the trip.

The first one we meet is a short man with grayish whiskers and a strong Scotch accent. He has a group of dogs around him, mostly small ones, such as pugs, skye terriers and dogs intended more as pets for ladies than for use in watching back yards at night. He is there at his stand, Broad and Chestnut streets, from 10 in the morning till about 5.30 in the afternoon. He can tell you the pedigree of any dog you may mention, and he doesn't require any thinking, but rattles them off as a Sunday-school girl does her catechism. He does nothing else for a living but buy, breed and sell dogs. He has a respectable, well-fed look, so he must make a pretty comfortable living.

Down Chestnut street a little further, in the doorway of the S. S. White Dental Manufacturing Company is an old Irish flower-seller. This kindly faced old lady has been there for years, hardly missing a day winter or summer. Nearly every one knows her and many a "dude" clerk stops and exchanges a few cents in return for a small button-hole bouquet. She has quite a number of prominent city people as regular customers. It is a refreshing sight on a hot day to see her sitting in her corner with a big table full of blossoms and plants. Not very long ago a story was started in the newspapers that she had fallen heir to quite a large fortune in Ireland. But when any one stopped to congratulate her, the old lady only said with a mournful shake of her head, that "it was no such thing." It was a newspaper joke gotten up to make a sensation.

Still further down the street there stands a man whom very few can make out. He has a tray of rubber faces in one hand and with the other he holds one of the articles, making it assume all sizes and shapes, illustrating as it were, the seven ages of man. If one will look closely at them he will see quite a resemblance between them and his own "phiz." While manipulating these faces his head is bent over the tray and whatever he says seems to be addressed to others laying there. During the whole time that I have been walking up and down Chestnut street, I have never seen him sell one. There are several stories concerning him one of which is that when he was quite a young man he fell in love with a beautiful girl. His affections were not reciprocated and the night that she refused to marry him he ran away from home and parents, they being quite wealthy. All trace of him was lost and his father and mother died a few years after. One day while tramping through the country he picked up a piece of clay and began fashioning it into faces. Years went on and he sunk lower and lower until he found himself almost on the verge of starvation. An idea struck him to make these faces for sale, using wax instead of clay. He did so, brought them to this city and has lived ever since on the miserable sums they bring him.

An early morning riser who will stroll up Eighth street, may see a rather small and wrinkled old woman, bent almost double with age, scrubbing the marble entrances to the stores on that thoroughfare. She is quite a religious old body and gives many a lesson to the salesladies and men employed in the shops. The proprietors pay her so much a week, not very much, but on it she manages to live. Old "Aunty" is quite fond of telling the girls of the silk dresses she used to wear in the days before the war. She is extremely proud of her beautiful teeth, and indeed she well may be, for many a younger one cannot boast of so small and regular a set. Not long ago the owner of a shoe store engaged a colored porter and Aunty's services were no longer required. On being told she remarked that "such things could not be helped, but he'll never have any more luck." The owner of the store is rather superstitious and it is ten chances to one that "Aunty" will be given the contract again.

Here is a chance for some guess work among young men. I have just heard a story about a Middletown man who came up to "do" the town, but he found that the town has "done" him and to a pretty heavy tune. Particulars in my next, but rest easy young man, there will be no names mentioned.

Oysters once more.

Murky weather the beginning of the week.

Veils are being worn by the ultra-fashionable ladies.

Winter styles in femenine frivolity are appearing in the shop windows.

BRAHAM.

The Peninsula Horticultural Societies' Fruit and Flower Show.

The First Annual Fair of the Peninsula Horticultural Society to be held in Wilmington on Sept. 18, 19, 20, and 21, gives the promise of being a very elegant affair. Already large quantities of early fruits etc., have been stored in the Society's cold storage room at Hart & Bro's, awaiting the coming of the exhibition. The premiums are very large for a show of this kind. For best display of peaches $100 is offered, best display of Apples $100, of Pears $100, of Grapes $100. Then there are numerous prizes of $50, $25, $10 and $5 offered for specimens of any variety of the above fruits besides large money prizes for Crab Apples, Quinces, Plums, Watermelons, Cantelonpes, etc. In fact the prizes are so large and liberal that they should call forth the finest display of fruits ever witnessed in this part of the country. There will also be splendid collection of California Fruits, etc., to be exhibited by the California Fruit Growers Union.

The display of flowers, and rare and curious plants will undoubtedly be the finest ever seen on the Peninsula. All the local florisis, both professional and amateur are growing a profusion of beautiful flowers, and numerous private conservatories in Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and other places will send large numbers of their finest and rarest specimens. The prizes offered for displays of flowers and plants are also exceedingly liberal, and many of our lady readers, who have fine plants, should try and secure some of these liberal offers. Their is also a premium of $20 for the best display of canned fruits in glass. A magnificent Orchestra under the leadership of Prof. Mark Hassler of Philadelphia, has been engaged for the week, and the musical feature promises to be one of the most attractive of the programme. The interior arrangements of the hall, and the exhibits will present several beautiful and novel features, such as alcoves and screens of natural flowers, magic fountains, the Temple of Ceres, etc., while radiating from a magnificent temple of flowers in the centre of the hall will be the step-like tables for the display of fruits, etc. The exhibition will be held in the Grand Opera House, which has been newly fitted up this summer at an expense of some $3000. There will be no charge for space, and no entrance fee, and exhibitors only will be furnished with a special ticket, good during the week for $1. The general admission will be fifty cents. Excursion tickets will be issued at reduced rates during the exhibition. The management intend to leave no stone upturned that will insure the success of the Fair, and it is sincerely hoped that those of our readers who have any fine fruits or flowers, will send them to this Fair and secure some of the liberal premiums. Arrangements have been made to sell excursion tickets from all points on the Peninsula at the rate of two cents per mile, including admission. For further information address Chas. S. Horn Secretary, Wilmington Del.

Use Bragdon's Teaberry Tooth Powder

PENINSULA NEWS.

Dr. Charles M. Ellis, the Elkton physician who has been spending several months traveling over Europe, has returned.

The Teachers' Institute of Northampton and Accomac counties will be held at Cape Charles City, on September, 4, to continue two weeks.

Jones & Haines, attorneys at Elkton, have sold at private sale the Phillips mill property in the Sixth district to William T. and George A. McKinsey for $4,000.

A brakeman by the name of McRone had his wrist badly hurt on the lower division of the D. M. and V. R. R., by the falling of a log against it on Tuesday of last week.

David Lank, shipbuilder at Milford, Del., has begun work on the new wooden tug for George W. Pride, Sr., of Philadelphia. The new craft will be 110 feet long, 22 feet beam and 12 feet depth of hold.

The only way to cure fever and ague is either to neutralize the poisons which cause the disease or to expel them from the system. Ayer's Ague Cure operates in both ways. It is a warranted specific for all forms of malarial disorders, and never fails to cure. Try it.

A passenger train No. 76 on the Delaware railroad was passing through the woods about a mile south of Laurel last Thursday, some unknown miscreant threw a hard peach through a window, breaking the glass. One of the pieces struck a gentleman, cutting a gash of about half an inch in his neck.

EVERYBODY LIKES to be called handsome, especially the young ladies. But that is simply impossible as long as their face is covered with pimples, blotches and sores. But wait; there is no need of this; one or two bottles of Sulphur Bitters will remove all such disfigurations, and make your face fair and rosy.—Fannie Bell, Editress.

Mary Walker colored, whose death was published not long since, was supposed to have been about 90 years old. Recent investigation proves that Mary was born in 1787—making her age 101 years. Eastern Shore chills do not always kill as this and other numerous proofs of longevity go to show.—Greensborough Free Press.

It is said a farmer started out from the centre of Chestertown last Saturday night with a peach wagon load of tramps, and that before he reached the head of town the whiskey gave out and a halt was ordered. The farmer had to wait until a delegation got out of the wagon and returned to "down town" and got a fresh supply of the ardent. Who keeps the tramp bar-room?—Kent News.

Chas. W. Wells, a tramp, who has been employed picking peaches for Mr. Wilbur Eliason, got into the house unnoticed last Tuesday and stole three suits of clothes. It is thought he went to Buck Neck and took the boat for Baltimore. Mr. Eliason has nearly one hundred tramps in his orchards, and it is wonderful how he manages them with so little trouble.—Kent News.

Disorders of the stomach, liver, and kidneys can be cured by restoring the blood to a healthy condition, the vitalizing and cleansing action of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is the safest, most powerful, and most highly concentrated alterative available to the public.

The democratic pole raising was held at Ruthsburg last Saturday afternoon in the presence of a good sized crowd of Sixth district Democrats. W. Kent Sparks was chairman of the meeting and Joshua E. Cooper, secretary. The speakers were Major T. G. Ridgely and P. B. Hoopper, Esq. The pole is a hickory, 78 feet in height and the flag is of blue and white bunting, with the names of Cleveland, Thurman and Gibson inscribed thereon in large letters.—Centerville Obs'r.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dr. W. R. Pearson.

The peach drying house of Loud & Henry, at the extreme eastern end of Queen street, in Chestertown, took fire yesterday at noon and in twenty minutes was burned to the ground, Thirty or forty cutters and parers were at work at the time but all escaped. The fire was first discovered blazing out of one of the dryers; the furnace probably overheated some of the trays and they took fire. The building contained four large dryers and about a ton of dried fruit. Messrs. Loud & Henry have no insurance, but Mr. J. A. Groves, who owns the building, has a policy in a London Company, but for what amount we could not ascertain. The wind was in a fortunate direction at the time. The fire apparatus was on hand but not in time to do ony good so far as the drying house was concerned.—Kent News.

DON'T DESPAIR.—If you are weak and weary from some so-called chronic disease, don't give up. Sulphur Bitters has given hope to many invalids, where hitherto there was nothing but despair. It will build up and renew your whole system.—Editor weekly American.

THE POSTMASTER, Winchester, Mass.; says I am personally acquainted with Mr. and Mrs. Carleton, and was astonished at the remarkable effects of your Sulphur Bitters in curing their son, and its large sale is undoubtedly due to the fact that it is an honest medicine. I know of many others who have been cured by its use, and I do not think too much can be said in its praise.

Yours truly, GEO. P. BROWN, P. M.

A one-armed peddler, who passed through this town several days ago selling lampshades, while at Wyoming one day this week found a peach buyer's pocketbook containing $2,165 and had honesty enough to hunt the man up and return it to him. He was rewarded for his honesty by a simple "thank you."—Doyer Index.

FOR OVER THREE MONTHS my son suffered night and day with rheumatism; so much so that he was unable to feed himself. Your Sulphur Bitters cured him, and I am truly thankful to say they are an honest medicine.—MRS. W. H. CARLETON, wife of Deacon Carleton, First Baptist Church, Winchester, Mass.

The Babies Cry for It.

And the old folks laugh when they find that the Pleasant California liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, is more easily taken and more beneficial in its action than bitter, nauseous medicines. It strengthens the liver, Kidneys, Stomach, and Bowels, while it arouses them to a healthy activity.

As computing calendar by which historic dates may be traced, and which is both entertaining and useful, has been prepared and copyrighted by Herman S. Davis of Milford.

Log Cabins were strogholds of love, contentment, health and happiness. Coon skins were nailed to the door and they were the happy homes of strong, healthy, noble men and women. The simple but effective remedies which carried them to green old age are now reproduced in Warner's "Tippecanoe," and Warner's Log Cabin Sarsaparilla and other Log Cabin Remedies.

Miscellaneous Adv's.

THE BEST.

The Best Clothing and the Lowest Prices are at Reeds.'

The Choicest Neckwear,

The Finest Underwear,

The Best Hats and the Best Shoes are at Reeds'.

The Best Styles at Reeds'.

The Newest Ideas, at Reeds'.

The Brightest, Busiest and Most Enterprising Clothing and Outfitting House in the Land.

JACOB REED'S SONS,

918, 920, 922 Chestnut Street, Phila.

Mr. Nathan R. Peacock desires to remind his friends that he is with the above house and respectfully solicits their patronage. 6oct-1y

W. P. MIFFLIN,
MAIN ST.,
FINE JOB PRINTER!
TRANSCRIPT OFFICE,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Eleventh Grand Exposition
—OF THE—
DELAWARE
State Agricult'al Society
TO BE HELD AT
DOVER,
September 24th to 29th, 1888.

$10,000 in Premiums!

COMPETETION OPEN TO ALL.

Grand display of Live Stock, Poultry, Cereals, Fruits, Agricultural Implements, Fine Arts and the Products of the Dairy, Field and Household.

Trials of Speed Every Day!

BY SOME OF THE BEST TROTTERS AND PACERS IN THE WORLD.

Two Grand Musical Concerts Daily

Every effort will be used to make this Exhibition excel any ever held on the Peninsula. Entry books now open. All entries close September 17th.

LOW EXCURSION RATES TO ALL POINTS ON THE PENINSULA.

See bills at your nearest R R. Station for special excursion tickets. Special freight rates to exhibitors by railroad.
Send for Circular.

D. P. BARNARD, JR., SECRETARY.
Dover, Delaware.

Cecil County Fair!

October 2, 3, 4, 5.

$12,000 CASH PREMIUMS!

NUMEROUS, BEAUTIETL AND VALUABLE

SPECIAL PREMIUMS!

RUNNING AND TROTTING RACES AND SPECIAL AMUSEMENTS EACH DAY.

Competition open to the World.

REDUCED RAILROAD FARES.
Write for Catalogue of Premiums.

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Peach Trees for Sale

Also, All Other Fruit, Shade, and Ornamental Trees, Vines and Plants.

We make PEACH TREES A SPECIALTY and are among those who believe by planting healthy trees in congenial soil and giving proper cultivation peach orchards may be kept in thrift and profit 30 years or more. We invite buyers to make personal inspection, and can refer among the many who have our trees to

Joseph Roberts, of Middletown, Delaware, D. W. Corbit, Odessa; G. W. Cummins, Alex. G. Cummins, Wilson T. Cavender, Smyrna; Dr. H. Ridgely, Dover, Del.

DAVID BAIRD & SON,
12jul-6m Manalapan, New Jersey.

Wanted!

Several Men to Work in our Fertilizer Works. Also

Several Teams to Haul Phosphate

LORD & POLK CHEMICAL CO.,
aug30-2t Odessa, Delaware,

THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET.
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY JOHN W. JOLLS.

WHEAT—No. 1,	98	CORN—	
No. 2,	95	Yellow,	@50c
Timothy Seed	3.50	White, "	@52c
Clover Seed, per lb	8¾	Oats,	@26c

MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET.
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. M. REYNOLDS & CO.

Eggs, ₩ doz	13@15
Butter, ₩ lb	16@20
Lard, ₩ lb	10@11
Potatoes ₩ basket	30@40
Chickens (Live) ₩ lb	12@15

Educational.

THE MISSES HEBB'S
ENGLISH AND FRENCH
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL

for young ladies and girls, corner Franklin street and Pennsylvania Avenue, Wilmington, Delaware. Fall term re-opens September 20. For circulars address the Principals. Early application should be made. jul19-10w

Miss Addie Hazzard
TEACHER OF
INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC.
(PIANO OR ORGAN.)
Fall Term Will Begin Sept. 5th.
$10 PER TERM.
MIDDLETOWN DELAWARE.
2sep-tf

Middletown Seminary
For Young Ladies and Children.

Will reopen September 10th. Higher English, Languages, Drawing and Calesthenics taught. Special attention given to primary department. For terms address
MISS HARRIS,
aug9-tf Lake Street, near Cass.

GEORGE W. WILSON,

UNDERTAKER,
AND DEALER IN
Fine Furniture!
WALNUT, ASH AND PAINTED CHAMBER SETS, PARLOR SETS, MARBLE TOP TABLES, ETC.
Upholstering and Repairing
Promptly done. Prices reasonable.
Undertaking!
I am prepared to take charge of bodies and keep them perfect with or without ice, and to ship them to any part of the country.
Telegraph Messages promptly attended to
WAREROOMS COR. BROAD AND GREEN STREETS,
Jan1-tf MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

John W. Jolls.
AGENT FOR
The Wm. Lea & Sons Co.,
under whose instruction grain will be bought for delivery on the Delaware Division.

The Wm. Lea & Sons Co.'s
PATENT ROLLER FLOUR
AND FEED ALWAYS ON HAND.

Special attention given to
PEACHES
and arrangements made for shipping to all points. 5feb-tf

Announcement.

LAND LIME!

G. E. HUKILL

has taken of
CHARLES WARNER COMPANY
the agency lately held by Joseph Hanson for the well and favorably known
WRIGHTSVILLE LAND LIME!
so long used and with so much satisfaction in this community. He is ready to fill orders on shortest notice and at lowest prices.

Wanted!

Half Bushel Small Cucumbers,
FOR PICKLING. ADDRESS OR CALL ON
J. GAYLORD BRAGDON,
sep4lt Middletown, Del.

Miscellaneous Advertisment's

Professional.

H. B. McDOWELL, D. V. S.
Office: No. 4 COCHRAN SQUARE,
Middletown, Delaware.
Graduate of American Veterinary College.
6apr-3m

J. FRANK BIGGS,
Attorney at Law,
No. 1005½ Market Street,
WILMINGTON, DELAWARE.
Opposite Court House. nov13tf.

WILLIAM GREEN,
Attorney at Law!
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
nov 24-tf

DR. T. H. GILPIN,
DENTIST,
MIDDLETOWN, DEL
OFFICE—ON MAIN STREET, OPPOSITE CASS.
Teeth extracted without pain. NITROUS OXIDE GAS ADMINISTERED.

OFFICE HOURS:
Eight-thirty to twelve A. M., and one to four P. M.

Having enlarged my office and added many new conveniences, I am able to offer my patients much greater comfort while under treatment than in the past. Sept.19-tf.

M. B. BURRIS,
SURVEYOR and CONVEYANCER
REAL ESTATE
AND
MORTGAGE BROKER.
Always has money to loan on securities that are strictly first-class.
BROAD ST., 2nd Door Above MAIN,
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE.

ATTENTION FARMERS!

Warranted the most perfect Force-Feed Fertilizer Drill in existence. Send for circular.

Although I have retired from farming, I feel a great interest in agriculture; and in order that the farmers may succeed, it is all important they should have the best implements for use in putting in and saving their crops. Therefore, to enable the farmers to put in their wheat crop in a proper manner, I have taken the agency for the

Pennsylvania Drill,

Which is the only drill that ever gave me entire satisfaction after an experience in farming of over forty years, and the use of various drills during that period.

I invite an inspection, feeling satisfied I can suit. All orders thankfully received. Testimonials furnished on application.

PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

THOMAS CAVENDER, Agt.
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SALOUPE.

This article is admirably suited as a Food or Diet for Infants suffering from Summer Complaint, Cholera Infantum and Dysentery.

SALOUPE

is especially recommended in irritation of the stomach—being retained and digested with ease—when other foods are rejected.

SALOUPE.

Invalids and aged persons with enfeebled digestion will find this a valuable diet, being nutritious and easily dig